



R. EATON, Proprietor. B. HOLMES, Editor.

AUGUSTA:

THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 15, 1849.

The Greatest Truths most Opposed.

The history of truth, whether as relates to physical or spiritual things, would be a singular one, could it be written so as to display to the mind all the oppositions which were arrayed against it. Leaving those of a spiritual character out of the question, and confining the research to physical facts that have been brought forward from time to time, we can find scarcely any that have not received, at first, most decided hostility, and have either been wholly smothered by the prejudices against them or have been established at great sacrifices of time, labor and money. We hardly know why it should be so. Even the men who have assailed such things, or would now assail any new proposition or principle, however true, if it upset any preconceived theory, avow themselves friends to progress, and willingly confess that we are far from beginning to have ascertained the laws of Nature in all their length and breadth.

We need not go very far back for the example. John Fitch, the true inventor of the steamboat, died a martyr to his researches, and to the apathy—nay, ridicule, of his neighbors and the world—he philosophers of his day. A little encouragement, would not only have made him successful, but have given the world the advantages of this kind of navigation several years before it actually gained it. Even Fulton, the successful inventor, had to stem the tide of ridicule and opposition; but having more science and more means than Fitch, was enabled to overcome all opposition, and demonstrated to the unbelieving world the practicability of his schemes.

When it was proposed to light cities and manufactorys with gas, the plan met the determined opposition of some of the most sagacious of the day; and much argument and calculation were spent, in some of the magazines, to prove that it could not succeed.

The same thing occurred when railroads were proposed. Some very expert engineers wrote against the proposition, and brought all their learning to prove that the thing could not be done. Even for several years after steamboats had been plying upon rivers, and it was proposed to navigate the ocean with them, many philosophers trusted the scheme as altogether futile, and wrote against the project, as one that could not succeed. But now see cities and manufactorys brilliantly illuminated every night with gas. We see the earth spanned with railroads, and the ocean traversed in every direction by steamers of gigantic size.

When Oliver Ellsworth proposed the high pressure steam-engine as far better than the low pressure then in use, and in his enthusiasm said that the child was born that would travel from New-York to Boston in a day, he was laughed at, and a committee of Congress, to whom his petition was referred, would not encourage him. But the high pressure is every where in use now, and works with a power, and travels with a speed that would astonish even Oliver himself, could he come back and take a ride some of the locomotives propelled by his darling child that he proposed would travel so fast.

This same apathy, or dislike to change, or conservative spirit, as some call it, may be daily seen in matters of a minor importance in almost every neighborhood.

We recollect, at this moment, a ludicrous illustration of it in a man who some years ago got a living by turning wooden mortars down by his foot. This turned the block over, and then turned it back again to take a new start; thus one half of the motion was lost. A friend of his told him that he could arrange apparatus to turn a mortar much better and quicker with the common rotary lathe. The spring-pole man was indignant; he declared it could not be done. This friend, however, soon demonstrated to him that it could be done, but poor Spring-pole was so chagrined that he threw up his trade, and never made another mortar by that or any other machinery.

We had a conversation with a gentleman from this district, the late Dr. Parker of Gardner, who was then a member of Congress, and who was acquainted with Oliver. He stated that the principal objection to his invention was the greater danger apprehended from such high steam.

Important Discovery in Electricity.

Not long since, we gave our readers an account of a new method discovered by Mr. Paine, of making a great light for the purpose of lighting cities, and also for light-houses. What his particular arrangement of apparatus was, or what particular mode of operation he pursued, is still kept a secret by him. It was known that it was some method of decomposing water, and burning the separated elements through the agency of electricity. The following letter published by Mr. Paine, in the *Scientific American*, will be interesting, and if he has not deserved himself, which hardly possible, he has made a highly important discovery in electricity. It will make an important advance in science, and still be needed for motive or other power. Mr. Paine declares that he has discovered a mode of doing this, as will be seen by reading what he here quotes:

WORCESTER, MASS., Oct. 1, 1849.

Mease, Editor—Permit me, through your columns, to announce the perfect success of the Hydro-Electric Light, according to the circular published in your journal last winter. With the risk of being considered an erratic genius, I chose the course that I have taken in this matter. Had I filed a specification in any patent office, at home or abroad, at the time of the discovery, long ere this we would have had a score of discoverers disputing the priority of the subject; but as the light has been burning on a large scale for months, without a single attempt to dispute the originality in point of time or fact.

S. A. SMITH, Chairman.

Papers throughout the County are requested to copy the foregoing.

Cholera on Shipboard. The ship St. George, which arrived at New York on Thursday, from Liverpool, had sixteen deaths of cholera on board—six adults, and ten children, and there were thirteen persons sick with cholera on board when she arrived.

Cholera on Shipboard. The ship St. George, an artist of New York, has been elected professor in Central College, at McGrawville, N. Y. He is the first gentleman of color who has been elected to a College professorship in this country.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

The Bluff.

From "Sister's" Union Magazine.
THE BELLS.
By EDGAR A. POE.

Hear the sledges with the bells—
Silver bells!
What a world of merriment their melody foretells!
How they tinkle, tinkle, tinkle,
In the jolly air of night!

While the world's overgrown,
All the bells seem to twinkle
With a crystalline delight;

Keeping time, time, time,
In a sort of Runic rhyme,

To the tintinnabulations that musically wells

From the bells, bells, bells—
Bells, bells, bells—

From the jingling and the tickling of the bells.

11.

Hear the mellow wedding-bells,
Golden bells!

What a world of happiness their harmony foretells!

Through the balmy air of night

How they ring out their delight!

From the mated-golden notes,

And all in tune,

What a liquid ditty floats

To the soul of man, while, while, while

The moon—

Oh, from out the sounding cells,

What a gush of embryo, voluminous wells!

How it wells!

How it dwells!

On the Faust!—how it tells

Of the rapture that impels

To the swinging and the ringing

Of the bells, bells, bells—

Of the bells, bells, bells,

Bells, bells, bells—

To the rhyming and the chiming of the bells!

11.

Hear the loud alarms bells—

Brazen bells!

What a tale of terror, now, their turbulency tells!

In the startled ear of night,

How they scream out their affright!

Too much horrof to speak,

They can only shriek, shriek,

Out shriek,

In a clamor appealing to the mercy of the fire,

In a mad expostion with the deaf and frantic fire,

Leaping higher, higher, higher,

With a desperate desire,

And a reason endevored,

Now to the fire, now to the fire,

By the side of the half-bred moon,

Oh, the bells, bells, bells!

What a tale their terror tells!

Of despair!

How they clang, and clang, and roar!

What a horror they pour!

On the bosom of the palpitating air!

Yet it is, it is, it is, it is,

By the twanging

And the clanging,

How the danger elbs and flows;

Yet the ear distinctly tells,

In the jangling

And the wrangling,

How the danger sinks and swells,

By the sinking and the swelling in the anger of the bells,

On the bells, bells, bells,

Bells, bells, bells,

In the clamor and the clangor of the bells!

11.

Hear the tolling of the bells—

Iron bells!

What a world of solace thought their monody compels!

In the silence of the night,

How we shiver with affright

At the melancholy meane of their tone!

For every sound that floats

From the rust within their throats

Is a groan.

And the people—oh, the people—

They that dwell up in the steeps,

All alone;

And who, tolling, tolling, tolling,

In that mournful monotone,

Feel a gory in roiling

On the human heart a stone—

They are neither man nor woman—

They are neither brute nor human—

They are Ghous!

And their King it is who tolls—

And he rolls, rolls, rolls,

Holls—

A peal of bells from the bells!

With the pangs of the bells!

And he dances and he yells;

Keeping time, time, time,

In a sort of Runic rhyme,

To the throbings of the bells—

To the sobs of the bells—

To the rolling of the bells—

To the rolling of the bells—

Bells, bells, bells—

To the moping and the groaning of the bells.

The Story-Teller.

From Chambers' Edinburgh Journal.

THE SECOND MARRIAGE.

EXPERIENCES OF A BARRISTER.

A busy day in the assize court at Chester, chequered, as usual by alternate victory and defeat, had just terminated, and I was walking briskly forth, when an attorney of rather low estate in his profession—being principally employed as an intermediary between needy felons and the counsel practising in the Crown Court—accosted me, and presented a brief; at the same time tendering the fee of two guineas marked upon it.

"I am engaged to-morrow, Mr. Barnes," I exclaimed a little testily, "on the civil side: besides, you know I very seldom take briefs in the Crown Court, even if professed in due time; and to-morrow will be the last day of the assize at Chester! There are plenty of unemployed counsel who will be glad of your brief."

"It is a brief in an action of ejectment," replied the attorney—"Woodley versus Thordyke; and is brought to recover possession of a freehold estate now held and farmed by the defendant."

"An action of ejectment to recover possession of a freehold estate I defended; so, I know, I am a power for; but for I was offered a brief, but declined it. Mr. P.—leads; and you brief me this for plaintiff, and at the last moment, too. You will be erased!"

"I told the plaintiff and her grandfather," rejoined Mr. Barnes, "that it was too late to be before counsel's attention to the case; and that the fee, all they have, with much difficulty, been able to raise, was ridiculously small; but they insisted on my applying to you—Oh, here they are!"

We had by this time reached the street, and the attorney pointed towards two figures standing in attitude of anxious suspense near the gateway. It was dusk, but there was quite sufficient light to distinguish the pale and interesting features of a young female, dressed in faded and scanty mourning, and accompanied by a respectable-looking old man with white hair, and a countenance deeply furrowed by age and grief.

"I told you, Miss Woodley," said the attorney, "that this gentleman would decline the brief, especially with such a fee!"

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

"It is not the fee, man!" I observed, for I was somewhat moved by the appealing dejection exhibited by the white-haired man and his timid grand-daughter; "but what chance can I have of establishing this person's right—if right she have—to the estate she claims, thus suddenly called upon to act without previous consultation; and utterly ignorant, except as far as this I perceive hastily-scrivened brief will instruct me, both of the nature of the plaintiff's claim and of the defense intended to be set up against it?"

"If you would undertake it, sir," said the young woman with a tremulous, hesitating voice and glistening eyes, "for his sake"—and she glanced at her aged companion—who will else be helpless, homeless?"

"The blessing of those who are ready to perish is not for you, sir," said the grandfather with meek solemnity, "if you will lend your aid in this work of justice and mercy. We have no hope of withstanding the masterful violence and wrong of wicked and powerful men except by the aid of the law, which we have been taught will ever prove a strong tower of defense to those who walk in the paths of peace and right."

The earnestness of the old man's language and manner, and the pleading gentleness of the young woman, forcibly impressed me; and, albeit it was a somewhat unprofessional mode of business, I determined to hear their story from their own lips, rather than take it from the scrawled brief, or through the verbal medium of their attorney.

"You have been truly taught," I answered; "and if really entitled to the property you claim, I know of no masterful men that in this land of England can hinder you from obtaining possession. Come to my hotel in about an hour and a half from hence: I shall then have leisure to hear what you have to say. This fee," I added, taking the two guineas from the hand of the attorney, "will still hold the money ready for my acceptance, you must permit me to return. It is too much for you to pay for losing your cause; and if I gain it—but mind I do not promise to take it into court unless I am thoroughly satisfied you have right and equity on your side—I shall expect a much heavier one. Mr. Barnes, I will see you, if you please, early in the morning."

Then followed a hurried interview with the attorney, who still held the money ready for my acceptance; he was a man of middle age, and Elizabeth Waring—a woman approaching middle age, whom, under the specious pretence that Mrs. Thordyke's increasing ailments rendered the services of an experienced matron indispensable, he had installed at the farm. It was quite evident to both the mother and the daughter that a much greater degree of intimacy subsisted between the master and housekeeper than their relative positions warranted; and from expressions heedlessly dropped by the woman, they suspected them to have been on terms of confidential intimacy. Thordyke, I should have mentioned, was not a native of these parts: he had answered Mr. Woodley's advertisement for a bailiff, and his testimonials appearing satisfactory, he had been somewhat precipitately engaged. A young man, calling himself Edward Waring, the son of Elizabeth Waring, and said to be engaged in an attorney's office in Liverpool, was also a not unrequent visitor at Dale Farm, and once had the insolent presumption to address a note to Mary Woodley, and Mr. Edward Waring was very effectually rebuked and silenced by his proposed father-in-law.

Mrs. Thordyke's health rapidly declined.—The woman Waring, touched possibly by sympathy or remorse, exhibited considerable tenderness and compassion towards the invalid; and after my new clients arrived, which they did very punctually at the hour I had indicated, I had quite regained the equanimity I had momentarily lost, and thanks to mine host's excellent viands and generous wine, was, for a lawyer, in a very amiable and benevolent humor indeed.

Our conference was long, anxious, and unsatisfactory. I was obliged to send for Barnes before it concluded, in order to thoroughly ascertain the precise nature of the case intended to be set up for the defendant, and the evidence likely to be adduced in support of it. No ray of consolation or of hope came from that quarter. Still, the narrative I had just listened to, bearing as it did the impress of truth and sincerity in every sentence, strongly disposed me to believe that foul play had been practised by the other side; and I determined, at all hazards, to go into court, though with but faint hope indeed of a present successful issue.

"It appears more than probable," I remarked to my client, "that this will is a fabrication; but before such a question has been put in issue before a jury, some producible evidence of its being so should have been sought for and obtained." As it is, I can only watch the defendant's proof of genuineness of the instrument upon which he has obtained probate: one or more of the attesting witnesses may, if fraud has been committed, be called to give secondary evidence to the instrumentality of the will.

Mrs. Thordyke's health rapidly declined.—The woman Waring, touched possibly by sympathy or remorse, exhibited considerable tenderness and compassion towards the invalid; and after my new clients arrived, which they did very punctually at the hour I had indicated, I had quite regained the equanimity I had momentarily lost, and thanks to mine host's excellent viands and generous wine, was, for a lawyer, in a very amiable and benevolent humor indeed.

Our conference was long, anxious, and unsatisfactory. I was obliged to send for Barnes before it concluded, in order to thoroughly ascertain the precise nature of the case intended to be set up for the defendant, and the evidence likely to be adduced in support of it. No ray of consolation or of hope came from that quarter. Still, the narrative I had just listened to, bearing as it did the impress of truth and sincerity in every sentence, strongly disposed me to believe that foul play had been practised by the other side; and I determined, at all hazards, to go into court, though with but faint hope indeed of a present successful issue.

"It appears more than probable," I remarked to my client, "that this will is a fabrication; but before such a question has been put in issue before a jury, some producible evidence of its being so should have been sought for and obtained." As it is, I can only watch the defendant's proof of genuineness of the instrument upon which he has obtained probate: one or more of the attesting witnesses may, if fraud has been committed, be called to give secondary evidence to the instrumentality of the will.

Mrs. Thordyke's health rapidly declined.—The woman Waring, touched possibly by sympathy or remorse, exhibited considerable tenderness and compassion towards the invalid; and after my new clients arrived, which they did very punctually at the hour I had indicated, I had quite regained the equanimity I had momentarily lost, and thanks to mine host's excellent viands and generous wine, was, for a lawyer, in a very amiable and benevolent humor indeed.

Our conference was long, anxious, and unsatisfactory. I was obliged to send for Barnes before it concluded, in order to thoroughly ascertain the precise nature of the case intended to be set up for the defendant, and the evidence likely to be adduced in support of it. No ray of consolation or of hope came from that quarter. Still, the narrative I had just listened to, bearing as it did the impress of truth and sincerity in every sentence, strongly disposed me to believe that foul play had been practised by the other side; and I determined, at all hazards, to go into court, though with but faint hope indeed of a present successful issue.

Mrs. Thordyke's health rapidly declined.—The woman Waring, touched possibly by sympathy or remorse, exhibited considerable tenderness and compassion towards the invalid; and after my new clients arrived, which they did very punctually at the hour I had indicated, I had quite regained the equanimity I had momentarily lost, and thanks to mine host's excellent viands and generous wine, was, for a lawyer, in a very amiable and benevolent humor indeed.

Our conference was long, anxious, and unsatisfactory. I was obliged to send for Barnes before it concluded, in order to thoroughly ascertain the precise nature of the case intended to be set up for the defendant, and the evidence likely to be adduced in support of it. No ray of consolation or of hope came from that quarter. Still, the narrative I had just listened to, bearing as it did the impress of truth and sincerity in every sentence, strongly disposed me to believe that foul play had been practised by the other side; and I determined, at all hazards, to go into court, though with but faint hope indeed of a present successful issue.

Mrs. Thordyke's health rapidly declined.—The woman Waring, touched possibly by sympathy or remorse, exhibited considerable tenderness and compassion towards the invalid; and after my new clients arrived, which they did very punctually at the hour I had indicated, I had quite regained the equanimity I had momentarily lost, and thanks to mine host's excellent viands and generous wine, was, for a lawyer, in a very amiable and benevolent humor indeed.

Our conference was long, anxious, and unsatisfactory. I was obliged to send for Barnes before it concluded, in order to thoroughly ascertain the precise nature of the case intended to be set up for the defendant, and the evidence likely to be adduced in support of it. No ray of consolation or of hope came from that quarter. Still, the narrative I had just listened to, bearing as it did the impress of truth and sincerity in every sentence, strongly disposed me to believe that foul play had been practised by the other side; and I determined, at all hazards, to go into court, though with but faint hope indeed of a present successful issue.

Mrs. Thordyke's health rapidly declined.—The woman Waring, touched possibly by sympathy or remorse, exhibited considerable tenderness and compassion towards the invalid; and after my new clients arrived, which they did very punctually at the hour I had indicated, I had quite regained the equanimity I had momentarily lost, and thanks to mine host's excellent viands and generous wine, was, for